# Middlebury Register

PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY.

THE REGISTER CO.

TERMS:

6 months. Advertising Rates

Mr. J. H. Bates, Newspaper Advertising gent, 41 Park Row (Times, Building), New Agent, 41 Park Row (Times, Building York, is authorized to contraction advert the Register at our best rates.

# THIS PAPER may be found on the action Advertising Bureau 10 Spruce St., where advertising confracts that be made for it IN ALLY KORIS.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESURY.

Going North Going South. LEAVE VERGENNES.

LEAVE LEICESTER JUNCTION.

Trains leave Ti 7:00 a.m. and 1:20 p.m.; arrive t Leicester Junction 8:30 a.m. and 5:20 p.m. Leave Leicester Junction 10:30 a.m. and 5:10 m.; arrive at Ti 12:30 p.m. and 6:40 p.m.

ADDISON RAILBOAD

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist—Meeting in O is Fellows' Haliffrey. CHibbard, pastor. 'Bab th services at 10:45 a.m.
and 7 p. m.; Sunday sch. ol at 12 p. m. Prayer
meeting Thursday et al. of at 70 clock,
Congregational—C: Thô 'Pleasant and Main ets.
Rev. S41. B. Spente, Past or. Sunday services at
10:45 A.M. and 7:30 F.M. Thursday evening
prayer meeting at 7:30.
Methodist—North Fleasant-st, Rev. J. Quinlan.
pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and
1:00. Class meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.
Episcopal—St. Stephen's Church—Main-st. Rev.
Wm. J. Tilley, rector. Sunday services,
Rev. Ed. R
Malony, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Sabpaths; High Mass at 10:30 A.M.; Vespers and
genediction at 6:30 f.M.
EAST MIDDLEBURY.

- , pastor. Sunday service

Baptist—Rev. David F. Estes, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Methodist—Rev. M. A. Wicker, pastor. Sunday ervices at 1:00 and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Methodist—Rev. M. A. Wicker, pastor. Sunday ervices at 1:00 and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Mission R. Sctor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Roman Catholic—Rev. J. Kerlidon, pastor. Services, every Sabbath; High Mass at 10:00 a.M.; Vespers and benediction at 5:50 r.M. Congregational—Rev. George E. Hall, pastor. unday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. KINGSLEY, Dentist. Up stairs in Styles' new Block, Middlebury, Vt.

JAMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Counse lor at Law, and Solicitor and Master i Chancery. Office in Brewster's Block. Middlebury, Vt., April 2, 1877

E. W. JUDD.

Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of American and Foreign Marble, Granite Work, &c., With Old Middlebury Marble Co. Shoreham Hotel,

SHOREHAM, VT. D. J. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Agood Livery attached to the House. 49

8. CHANDLER, Pension Attorney, RIPTON. VT. Prosecutes all pension claims on rems.

ADVICE GRATIS.
In certain cases, CHARGES OF DESERTION REMOVED, enabling soldier to procure bounty and pay due at date of such charges. State carefully and enclose stamps for reply.

GEORGE E. LAWRENCE. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

PENSION ATTORNEY.

Special attention given to prosecution of p RUTLAND, VT.

HENRY S. FOOTE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR ATLAW Especial attention given to the examination of tites and conveyancing, the purchase, the sale and exchange of real estate, and the collection of easts. Office in Buttoiph Block, Middlebury



GAUVIN'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY Styles Block Middlebury, Vt. Photographs all the styles, at most reasonable prices. Ap-pointments solicited. Prompt and careful at ention will be given. All work guaranteed. J. E. GAUVIN, Photographer.

THE CENTRAL PHOTOGRAPH GAL LERY, over Alden's variety store, Middle bury, Vt. Fine photographic portraits a special ty. Old pictures carefully copied and enlarged to any desired size and finished in colors or India ink. Thanking my friends for their liberal patronage during the past year I shall endeavor to merit a continuance of the same by furnishing sm with good work atfair prices.

A.V. BROWN, Photographer.

VERGENNES BRICK WORKS I would call the attention of Builders, Contra ore and others using Brick to my superior quality of Brick, which I will guarantee to suit in qua y and in price.
Persons can call of me or send for Price List.
Brick Delivered on Boat free. On care at cos
JOHN BANYEA.
27750008. Aug.l. 1881.

Vorgennes, Aug.1, 1881. WISE people are always on the lockout for chances to increase their earaings, and in time become wealthy. Those who do not improve their opportunities rewain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money, We want many men women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work roperly from the first start. The business will ay more than ten times ordinary wages. Excasive outfit farnished free. No one who en ages falls to make money rapidly. You can evote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sont free. Address, STINSON & O., Fortland, Maine:

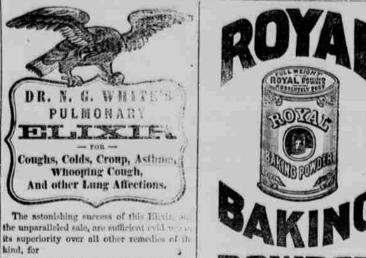
# Middlehuen



VOL. XLVII

# MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER 22, 1882.

NO 38.



FOR MAD AND BEAST. THE BEST REMEDY SERVICE STATE - FOR-ME REBUNATISM MEURALGIA GRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. It is a safe, sure, an effectional Remedy fo Galls, Strains, Scratches, Scres, &c., on HORSES. One trial will prove it merits. Its effects are in



The Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used. 100 DOLLARS

ARE ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE

BEST IN THE WORLD

They have received highest Awards at the Centennial and at all other leading / Exhibitions held in Europe and America.

EVERY MACRINE WARRANTED BY THE MAKERS.

Factories located at Montreal, Canada, and

Plattsburg, New York.

THE WILLIAMS MANUPACTURING CO.,

347 Notre Dame Street, Montreal

GEORGE E. LEMON. Attorney at Law and Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, his Fifteenth Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE BEST Two Dollars. DEMOREST'S Illustrated MONTHLY.

Sold by all Newsdealers and Postmasters
Send Twen ty Cents for a Specimen Copy to

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 17 East Fourteenth Street, New York,
25. The New Yolume (19) commences with
November. Send 50 cents for three months:
It will satisfy you that you can subscribe
Two Dollars for a year and get ten times its

### MISS BREWSTER'S GREEN SILK. where."

Mrs. Deacon Lewis and Mrs. Davis, fence. Said Mrs. Deacon Lewis.

say jest as you do, that it couldn't be dier's argument by St. Paul, andtrue; but I jest stepped into Mas " Mem .- To tell Deborab, mildly Badger's to see what she'd charge b but firmly, that so much saleratus is fix over my black alpaca-I wa'n't it not conducive to health. any hurry for the alpaca, but I kind of "Mem.-To punish Joseph and got the idea that there was somethin Samuel for unseemly conduct at prayin the wind, and I thought mebbe . er-time. could find out what it was there—and there I saw it with my own eyes all Bates (gently) that he is becoming unover pleatin's and rufflin's that it seem- sound in doctrine. ed a burnin' shame to cut up good "'Mem .- To endeaver so far as lie do,' and then she pursed her lips up neghborhood. kind of provokin', as if she could tell a ' 'Mem. -To devote a greater meas great deal more if she had a mind to, up of attention to worldly matters, But I've got wit enough to put two and such as applying blacking to my boots, two together, if folks is closed-mouthed, and says I, right out—for there
ain't nothing' sly about me—says I,
waether the use of hair-dye is incom-

never denied it." "Well, it does beat all," said Mrs. Davis. "This has been a sing'lar year, what with the comet and the terrible happenin's all around, and now Cordilly Brewster settin' up to have a green dress, when she hasn't worn anything but bombazine and alpaca and her one old black silk for nigh upon twenty years. It's enough to upset any body's ideas altogether, and make 'em think the world's comin' to an end agance looks much like the millen nlum.'

Mrs. Deacon Lewis shook her head in solemn censure.

"A good black silk would have been

much more suitable and becomin' to a woman most forty years old, to say nothin' of the wear and the makin' over, and for a minister's wife-"

"You don't say that she's going to marry the minister!" exclaimed Mrs. Davis. "Why, I suppose so, of course.

Who can it be, if it isn't the minister?" "I never saw any sign of their keep in' company. Parson Greeley is too speritual to marry a woman that crimps her front hair with hot slate-pencils; and she never put more than three eggs into the custard that she carried to the donation party. I absold think more likely twas somebody that she picked up when she was down to Haverhill visitin', or John Parmenter that used to keep company with her when they was young, and has kind o' been doin' it, off and on, every sense."

"Oa, she wouldn't have John Parneuter, even if he had spunk enough to ask her, which he hain't. He is a good fellow, John is, but he'll never set the world afire, and he's been runnin' down hill terribly lately; has had to mortgage his farm, they do say."

"Cordilly's money would come in suppose she would have him. It's likely that's what's made John turn out so poorly, her not havin' him. But I can't really believe it's the minister. There's Sammy; let's ask hlm.

Sammy Greeley, the minister's youngest hopeful, v ho was engaged in 'shinning up" a neighboring telegraph pole, with the ambitious design of attaching his kite to the wire, descended somewhat reluctantly to the earth, and obeyed Mrs. Davis's beckoning finger. Sammy was a freckle-faced urchin. with a turn-up nose, the expression of which was contradicted by a pair of preternaturally solem and innocentlooking blue eyes. In spite of his eyes Sammy was generally regarded as a "limb," and he and his three brothers, Moses, Hosea, and Joseph, caused the old proverb concerning minister's sons to be often repeated with solemn headshakings by the towns-people.

"Sammy, is your father gain' to be married?" asked Mrs. Davis, with her hand affectionately placed on Sammy's shoulder

"The old gent? He couldn't remember to. Nobody would have him either. He's as bald as a door-knob, and he asks a blessin' anywhere along between the meat and the pudding. And Joe and me would fix her any-

how." "Wouldn't you like to have him marry a nice, kind lady like Miss Cordilly Brewster? She would teach you how to behave -"

"Know how good enough now, and believe it anyhow, but I'm going to

And off went Sammy, regardless of his kite, and burst breathless into his father's study, "You ain't goin' to marry Miss Brewster and her old green parrot that

And Parson Greeley drew from one of the pigeon-holes of his desk some the postmistress, were conferring to loose sheets of foolscap, which had now, or a handsome brown-" gether in mysterious whispers as they evidently been used as a diary. Severalthese the minister read aloud:

seein' is believin', or else I should "'Mem.—To confute the infidel ped

down on it. And Miss Badger, for all "Mem.-To endeavor to exercise

You don't say so!' and says she 'Yes, no become a cause of scandal to the

'Then Cordilly Brewster is a going' to patible with the principles of the Chris get married.' And Miss Badger she tan reigion or the duties of the Chris-" 'Mem .- That the singing seats are

in the lands of God, that He causeth even the wrath of man to praise Him. " 'Mem. - To consider prayerfully the subject of contracting a matrimonial

alliance with Miss Cordelia Brewster.' "That's it! I knew I was not mistaken; and I felt that I had leadings from the Lord in that direction; and yet, in the midst of manifold cares and distractions, it wholly slipped my mind But it may not yet be too late." And the minister seized his hat, giving it a hasty brush with his sleeve, and burried to the door, turning, however, to lay his hand with unwonted tender ness upon his son's head, saying solemnly, "Samuel, I thank you for this suggestion, and I would that I could perceive in you as lively signs of the workings of grace as I do of wisdom

Samuel, left alone, looked after his father with a most lugubrious face. "For a fellow to go and do it himself that's the worst of it! I hadn't better let on to Mose and the rest that I did it. No more fun if she comes here she'll want a feller not to tear his clothes, and have his hair brushed every minute, and no pie or cake between

and discernment beyond your years."

meals. We'll make it lively for her though—Mose and Hose and Jo and 1. been sent home from the dressmaker's, changes his mind." Miss Cordelia was a plump little wowas a mystery. For ten years after never seen. her father, the village doctor, had died, just right, then; but, as you say, I don't gossips had been on the lookout for signs of matrimonial intentions on her part. When she had passed thirty, and was still Miss Cordella, people gradually ceased to speculate about her. For some inscrutable reason, they decided that Miss Cordelia meant to be an old maid to the end of the chapter. It was observed that even John Parmenter. who had somewhat indefinitely "hung around" her for years, "kind o' drop ped off"; he no longer sat in the sing-

ing seats, where Miss Cordelia still serenely kept her place, despite the rivalry of younger choristers; so they were not so frequently thrown to gether, and he was seldom seen to walk home with her from the weekly prayer-meeting; his old southernwood and ciunamon pinks,

no denyin' it. And Seliny Wilson, to be mistaken." that was merried in green, was laid out

could make you do that "

"There ain't no luck about green no how," said Tryphosa. If 'twas laylock

"I suppose I really ought to have had leaned over their mutual back-yard pages were devoted to memoranda; black," said Miss Cordelia, meditative- ley. Were rivals springing up around bright, made me feel as I used to long existence of one? ago, and I've made believe to myself-1 Tryphosa-but I've made believe I still at sight of John's nosegay. was a girl again. A. d. that's why I John, strange to say, did not blush had this green silk."

Now spring puts me in mind of house ley. It isn't true, is it?" cleanin' and soap bilin' and bittersthick slik into, and fix up in the back in me to restore peace to the singing Land sakes! If there ain't Parson his voice that made Miss Cordelia start. nothin' but the old cropple-crown for dumb so long? she's so close-mouthed, she up and such a measure of wholesome restraint told me who it belonged to, and says I, over Moses and Samuel that they may and he a-coming in the yard this bless and cast down her eyes. ed minute!"

Miss Cordelia whisked the green silk out of sight, and smoothed her crimps demurely down, as she hastened to greet her visitor.

It happened that Miss Polly Watkins, who went about the village peddling a concestion known as Watkins's Unapsaw a sight which caused her to drop proachable Liniment, was so fortunate the cropple-crowned rooster, but just as to be passing just as the minister opened Miss Cordelia's front-yard gate.

"There! I knew well enough that green gown with a train didn't mean per's Bazaar. something. So it's the minister. Well men-folks is terrible short sighted creturs. There is them in Westfield that would make him a good seneible wife.

Miss Polly was so unhanny es to mon for nearly a quarter of a mile before tell her news, and then it was only Dr. Miss Polly "there wa'n't," as she ex-Miss Polly could not resist the tempta- a respectable sum, reckoned in the "Well, things do turn out queer!"

said the doctor to himself, meditatively the wild rush to get them out of the flicking a fly off his old white horse as booths last night, some of the booths as he came prancing home with the have thought she would have had any- Corbin estimates that the odds and best girl's sky-blue terrier. - [Eye body, let alone the old parson. If I ends gathered up all over the Capitol, had thought— why, I'm ten years including 500 or 600 pounds of tobacco younger'n he is, and a sight better cal- and three or four bales of cotton, are culated to please the fair sex. And worth about \$2,000. These will be that's a snug bit of groperty of Miss auctioned. Until all the bills are paid, Cordilly's, and she's a wholesome-look- and the goods on hand are sold, the ing, good tempered woman, to say noth-All unconscious of what was in store ing of being handsome, which don't for her, Miss Cordelia Brewster was signify. I believe I can cut out the clear from \$5,000 to \$10,000. On the engaged in inspecting and admiring parson if I try. I always said I'd die a whole, the managers of the fair regard her green silk dress, which had just bachelor, but it's a wise man that it as a success. Col. Corbin says that

orse out of his accustomed jog into ing upon her cheeks, and no trace of lively trot, and everybody ran to the Time's trosting upon her chestnut window, for the doctor in a hurry was Wiggins had about 4000 votes, Blaine locks. Why she had never married a sight that the oldest inhabitant had

In the mean time Miss Polly had m leaving her a modest competence, the Abner Phillips, one of the "black folks," who lived three miles from the village, But Abner could not have been more interested in Miss Polly's news had he lived rext door to the possessor of the green silk. His homeward way led him past John

Parmenter's house, and John was hoeing in his garden.

"Wa'al now, Parson Greeley is goin to do a pretty good thing for himself, ain't he?" drawled Abner, after the usual comments and inquiries concerning crops had been exchanged. "He knows what side his bread is buttered on. Parsons generally does."

"What is he going to do?" inquized John Parmenter.

"You don't mean to say you hain't

who believed in signs and omens, and other woman; but then I never cared I'd wring her old parrot's neck! I don't always "felt" coming events "in her anything about any other. Anyway I bones," Tryphosa was now gazing at can't rest until I find out whether it's man I spent several years in the South, as I am old and ugly. If anything surthe green silk with a melancholy ex- true or not. Cordelia can't object to residing for a while at Port Gibson, on passes my stupidity it is my malignary. "Green means forsaken; there ain't rules this village, and she is very apt litigation was going on there about that wife. Answer to be addressed to 'who

a corpse in it before the end of the delia. As he passed the bed of cinus- summoned to act in that capacity, and year; and Mertiidy Lyman, that was mon pinks, he found that, although it

world that was worth hurrying for. "I hope she isn't ill!" thought John, and then a sudden suspicion seized him. Here might be another rival, and a red-handed villain as when he is told more formidable one than Parson Gree- by the photographer to "look pleasant," ly, "but some way the spring coming him like mushrooms, when he had on, with everything so fresh and never thought of the possibility of the

Miss Cordelin' cheeks were very wouldn't own it to anybody but you, much finshed, and they grew redder

or stammer as he presented it. Rivals "And that's why yon've been putting seemed to be a wonderful stimulus to needs." "Rest," replied the doctor. posies in your hair. Well, it beats all his courage. "Cordelia, I heard that what a difference there is in folks, you were going to marry Parson Gree-

Greeley a comin' up the walk, and Was John going to speak, after being

"Nor-nor anybody else?" John was stammering now. Was his courage going to fail?

"No, nor anybody else," said Cordelia. "That is-" Tryphosa, coming into the kitchen

deceased, Into her pan of dough. "Elviry Kimball need't have knocked me up at five o'clock this mornin' to that's the long and short of it. there wa'n't never so much smoke inquire if that green silk dress had a without some fire. Miss Badger needn't train. I should think it did have a think she could make me believe that train!" said Tryphosa, grimly.—[Har- (who is very methodical)—"I would

### The Garti Fair.

A dispatch from Washington last Sunday says: It was 5 o'clock this Garfield fair, at the Capitol, felt that she met anybody to whom she could they could lie down to sleep. By that time they had found out who were en-Ramsey, jogging along behind his old titled to the various articles raffled and white horse, and between him and voted for, and had done something to straighten up a most disordered scene. pressed it, "no great likin,' no more'n They had found, too, by that time, that there was apt to be between two of a the managers of the fair would be able wife has decided not to make him pay trade." But still news was news, and to pay all their bills and still add quite for a Christmas present for himself. Vir-

thousands, to the monument fund. Almost all the donations were sold. In managers cannot say how they stand financially. It is believed they will Wiggins, a clerk in the clerk's office in the House, by a large majority. about 3000, Logau a little more than had one spiece. Wiggins was elected Wit. because of the desire on the part of his supporters to humiliate Blaine. He

# Value of Fruit.

It is a fact that fruit is a great regula-

tor of the human system. It will keep the blood in order, the bowels regular tone up the stomach, and is positively a specific in many diseases. It is said of a doctor who became largely interested heard? Wa'al, I declare, you don't in peach growing that he recommended sorrel mare was very rarely seen know what's goin' on so well as back peaches to his patients on all occasions. fastened to the hitching-post before folks des! He's a-goin' to marry The story was told to illustrate the Miss Cordelia's door of a Sunday night; Miss Cordilly Brewster. He's turrible man's meanness; but if he was mean it od the host, "want a hull egg!" "Ot and only once or twice had he been tejus, the old parson is, and she'll have was a meanness that benefitted his paseen shyly to offer her a nosegay of to step around lively to fetch up them tients. If men were wise they would southern wood and ciunamon pinks, which grew to great perfection in his garden, and of which, in her girlhood, Miss Cordelia had been very fond.

Many other admirers had Miss Cordelia, but she had turned a cold should der upon all, and seemed perfectly contented to live on in her comfortable old house, with trim box bordered flower beds in the front yard, and illac bushes crowding in at the windows, with her handmaiden Tryphosa, who was not, as her name suggested, a blooming and romantic young maiden, but an ancient and angular spinster, who believed in signs and omens, and allways "(e)ti" coming events "lin her landway of the minute of the pushing the hole snappishly crichard to every five minutes in a drug store when anything is the matter with them. If you have dyspepsia, eat fruit. Did you ever think what a does tor gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid than the drug-store will. Do you ever think what a does tor gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid them. If you have dyspepsia, eat fruit. Did you ever think what a does tor gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid than the drug-store will. Do you to gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid them under the drug-store will. Do you were think what a does tor gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid them under the drug-store will. Do you were think what a does tor gives for dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better acid them under the drug-store will. Do you were think what a does fruit. Did you ever think what a loes fruit. Fruit will furnish a better acid them. If you have dyspepsia, eat fruit. Did you ever think what a loes fruit. Fruit will furnish a better acid them. If you have dyspepsia? He gives an acid. Fruit will furnish a better a boys. But women-folk always does spend two days in a vineyard or or-

telling an old friend. Madam Rumor the Mississippi River. A great deal of time, and it was not always an easy will Venture." The frankness and So John set out to call on Miss Cor- matter to obtain aljury. One day I was apparent honesty of the advertiser Brewster and her old green parrot that swears, and have her always clearin' up and dustin' and losin' your papers, are yer?" demanded Sammy.

The minister turned from his sermon-writing, and regarded Sammy with mild amezement. Gradually his expression changed to one of perplexity. He removed his spectacles from his sees to the top of his head, and then he tapped his forehead with the first of his fingers, as if to summon forth some straying recollection.

That must be the very thing that I was not affect because trying to remember! Wait a minute. I must have set it down some—

Mon pinks, he found that, although it was carly in the season, three had bis closes that I was not a free bethem inte a little nosegay with some them into a little nosegay with some them into a little nosegay with some them into a little nosegay with some was in such haste that he forgot to conceal them from the public gaze by a bit of paper, as—feeling that it was somewhat ridiculous for a stout baching then he tapped his forehead with the time the tapped his forehead with the time was in such haste that he forgot to conceal them morning, and regarded Sammy.

"But I am not going to be married in a white muslin sprigged was carly in the season, three had been into a little nosegay with some them into a little nos

'UMOROUS.

Pat says the virgin forest is one "where the hand of man never put " ut." Some men, like the moon, are bright-

it diwas signs - Seast estartion, signal neglect and signal impudence .-The Judge.

When a young man is alone with his best girl, he is generally supposed to be "holding his own."

No woman should ever borrow the husband of another, because it is not good for man to be a loan.

"Caper sauce!" exclaimed an irate

parent, as he administered a dose of strap to his wayward boy. The shark has to turn over on its back before it can seize its prey. The

shark is the gennine backbiter. "Doctor, examine my tongue," said a giddy woman, "and tell me what it

The lah-de-dah eigarette smoking young man is affectionately referred to by the Cleaveland Leader as "thirdclass male matter."

The first Napoleon said "lotteries are admissable, because being beauting farge revenue collected from fools."

.A debating society is nerving itself up to wrestle with the question, "When a woman and a mouse meet, which is the most frightened?"

A little boy came to his mother recently and said: "I should think that if I was made of dust I would get muddy inside when I drink."

Thomas Short of Indianapolis, married Rebecca Long. Rev. Mr. Small officiated as the happy medium. And "What would you do, Mr. M., if your

bury her."- [Philadelphia Item. A family who had recently moved into a suite of rooms received an ele-

gautly worked motto last week, which

read as follows: "Heaven hi

Every day proves the power of the press. The merchant who advertised for a boy yesterday, found a male baby on his steps, last evening .- [Philade phia Chronicle-Herald.

A friend of ours has been such a dear. good husband for the past year, that his tue brings its reward .- [Boston Post-If brevity is the soul of wit, Charles

Augustus Saleratus must have appeared

very tumultuous humorours last night. he jegged along again. "I wouldn't were entirely stripped. However, Col. polousise of his trouseau bit off by his Some time ago we started the one tion as to what was the correct size for a woman's waist, and, just as we expected, a lot of bald-headed editors are

giving themselves away by talking very

learnedly on the sudject. -[Philadel-Jokes about the poverty of newspaper men have been laid upon the sholl They are not fanny any more, because And the dector actually whipped his horse out of his accustomed jog into a net and Jay Gould and Robert Bonner and-and the rest of us .- [Philadelphia

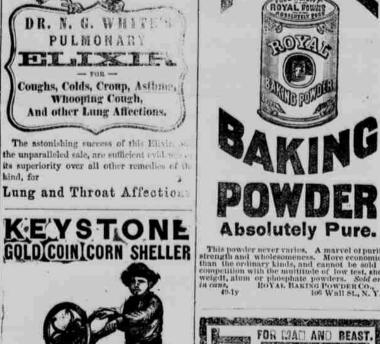
News. A young widow to the murble cut-Blaine, and Honk, of Tennessee, a little ter-"Tell me must I put on the tomb more than Legan. The votes were 10 of my husband the words 'Elemai Re cents apiece. Most of the \$15,000 grets,' or simply 'Regrets?'" "Ab, cleared by the fair on this presidential madame," replied the marble worker. watch was in dimes and quarters, but there were three \$100 bills in Wiggin's for you to decide. Does madaine think pile, and one or two other candidates of marrying again soon?"- Preside

A small boy in Wellington whose deportment had always ranked one hungets a fine watch from Tiffany's, all the dred per cent, came home one day recently with his standing reduced to ninety-eight. "What have you been deing, my son?" asked the mother. "Been doing?" replied the young hapeful. "Been doing just as I have all dong; only the teacher caught me this

> He was a pretty close man, without doubt. At breakfast he cut on egg in two and gave the new hired man onehalf of it. The help ate it, and held out his plate for more. "What?" gaspcourse, I do," said the man. The boss stared blankly at him a moment, and then pushing the half-egg across the bable snappishly cried, "Take it, est it and kill yourself!" The man ate it.

Jim Webster met Miss Matilda Snowball on Austin avenue. They had formerly been very familiar, but a coolness, which led to an estrangement, had parted them. On this occasion he requested her to be his little dove, his only gazelle, once more. "G' way, Jim, l'se de wife ob anudder for de past two weeks. 'Taint right for me ter listen ter yer." "It would n't be, Matilda, of I wasn't a married man myself."- [Texas Siftings. A man advertised in a Vienna paper:

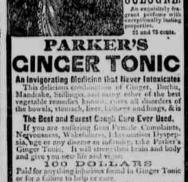
Nor Excused.—When I was a young . My name is Frederick. I am as poor seemed to have captured the ladies, for

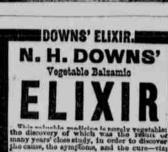












sumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, up, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, uenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION



# DOWNS' ELIXIR.